

TURNER AT DUBLIN.

An Address to the Democracy of Laurens County.

THE FIGHT FOR DEMOCRATIC UNION.

The Farmers Listen to an Able Argument by the Congressman—Other Political Notes.

Dublin, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—By appointment, Hon. Henry G. Turner met the citizens of Laurens county here today, and delivered a stirring and convincing address on the position of the democratic party in relation to the issues of the hour. A large warehouse had been converted into a temporary hall, and hundreds of the most substantial farmers and business men of the county gathered there by 11 o'clock, and gave the closest attention to Mr. Turner's masterly plea for the democratic union and union, and the orator's words seemed to take root in the minds of his hearers.

James B. Saunders, of the Dublin bar, introduced Mr. Turner in a few well chosen words, calling attention to the threatened perils of the hour and to Mr. Turner's eminent fitness as counselor and guide in the time of need.

Mr. Turner began by reading a letter from Hon. J. T. Chappell, a member of the Georgia house of representatives, from Laurens, and a prominent alliance man, in which Dr. Chappell expressed regret that his engagement of some weeks standing prevented his presence, and declared against the third party here, and asserted that he was heart and soul with Mr. Turner in his fight for democratic union and harmony.

The orator reviewed in a broad and statesmanlike manner the political situation and the position and work of the democratic party, and closed by paying his respects to the third party and pleading in inspiring tones for continued confidence in the party of the people, the party of Jefferson and Jackson, which had always declared for "Equal rights to all men and special privilege to none."

Mr. Turner's question, "Why should we go from pillar to post?" elicited laughter and applause, and his declaration that the third party was a "dead end" was met with rhetorical allusions to the burial of strife, and the commingling of the blue and the grey, and its provision that the union soldiers were to be paid the difference between the depreciated paper in which they received their wages at the close of the war and gold, "spread eagle wings over the ex-Confederate and put the eagle (gold one) in the pocket of the Federal soldier," brought a storm of applause. The speech was well received throughout, and was universally admired as a remarkably able presentation of the doctrine of democracy.

The tariff and silver engaged Mr. Turner's attention to the greatest extent and his position on both questions seemed satisfactory to all present. A Turner delegation may have been organized, but it is probable that that matter will probably be settled by primaries, and the third party movement, from present indications, will not materialize here.

TAYLOR THIRD PARTIES.

They Meet and Condemn the Democrats and Republicans Alike.

Butler, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—The third party mass meeting was held yesterday, J. L. Woodward was permanent chairman, D. T. Montfort, secretary. The county executive committee was appointed, and the management of county politics was given to the committee. The meeting was 300 strong, but not more than half that number voted to encounter the Democrats. Speeches were made by S. Montgomery, ex-democratic representative of Taylor; Z. Beaman and T. J. Bell. All abused democratic and republicanism. Moses and Livingston were denounced as traitors. One speaker declared he wanted to send men to congress to carry out third party principles. If this was not done, he wanted them hung to the first tree to be found.

It was the most bitter denunciation of democracy and democratic congressmen ever heard in the county. Democrats were present, but made no reply, and they will have a full ticket in the field.

FELL OVERBOARD AND DROWNED.

Mr. Walter S. Adams, of Macon, Drowned in a Mill Pond.

Macon, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Mr. Walter S. Adams, of Macon, was drowned in McCall's millpond three miles from the city, yesterday morning. Accompanied by Mr. Charles B. White, he went to the pond on a fishing excursion. While in a boat he leaned forward to push away from a tree, lost his balance and fell into the water. He was drowned. Mr. Adams was a member of the firm of Rogers, Adams & Co., of this city, and in a few weeks was to have been married to Miss Annie Sewnall, of Macon.

PLUNDERED BY BURGLARS.

Two Entered a Store and Took More Than They Could Carry.

Thomasville, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—B. D. Ainsworth's store in this city was burglarized last night. Policeman Boyle discovered two full of canned goods in an alley just in the rear of the store. It is thought that the burglars being overloaded were forced to drop a part of their plunder. They made good haul, however. Their tracks were found there were two parties, a man and a boy.

Shot and Killed.

Haleydon, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—About 2 o'clock yesterday J. M. Powell, a turpentine operator, near Oliver, shot and instantly killed a negro by the name of John Edwards. It appears that the negro was fearfully cuffed and abusing Mr. Powell and was remonstrated with but it appeared to only further anger him. The negro was half drunk. The misunderstanding arose about wages being paid by Mr. Powell to Edwards, who failed to pay him and he made his demands upon Powell, hence the difficulty.

Twenty-One in Dade.

Trenton, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—The people's party met at this place yesterday according to a call made for the purpose of organizing. They organized a party of twenty-one members, and elected an executive committee for the county, one for each district, making ten in all. They endorsed the St. Louis platform and pledged themselves to it and for it.

A Missing Man.

Enigma, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Noby Horn, a colored man, belonging to the mill force here, has been missing for several days. A fishing party found his coat and vest, a lot of papers, among the latter some of Western & Gunn's checks, uncancelled, and a pair of scissors in Hog Creek swamp about a mile south of this place. The cause of his mysterious disappearance is unknown.

The Jail Cannot Hold Them.

Charleston, S. C., May 1.—(Special).—Warrants were issued yesterday for the arrest of 2,000 delinquent poll taxpayers in this county. They will be served on Monday and the trial justices are promised a busy time. The penalty is a ten-dollar fine or thirty days imprisonment.

Not So Safe as a Bank.

Dawson, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—The residence of K. McNeill, an old man, living near Dawson, was burglarized Friday night and a trunk containing \$400 was carried out and rifled of its contents. Three negroes are under arrest on suspicion.

From the Bar to the Pulpit.

Cedartown, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Hinton P. Wright, the converted lawyer, of Atlanta, who has gone into evangelistic work, began holding a week's services in the Methodist church here beginning last night. Rev. W. A. Nibbet, of Carrollton, has been conducting services here the past week.

THE NEW BISHOP

Will Move from Nashville to the Gate City, AND WILL FIND A PLEASANT HOME.

The Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, One of the Most Eminent Methodist Divines, Was A Sketch.

Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, of the Methodist church, who has decided to come here to live, will arrive some time during the present month.

The Christian people of Atlanta, especially those of the Methodist church, feel a great interest in the coming of this good man, and would like to know something of him.

The Methodist people of the states of Alabama, Florida and Georgia have no bishop nearer than Nashville, and they all rejoice at the coming of Bishop Fitzgerald to Atlanta.

He will receive a warm welcome from them.

Who He Is.

Bishop Oscar Penn Fitzgerald was born of good Methodist parents in Caswell county, North Carolina, August 24, 1829. His father's family were of the Nottingham county family of that name in Virginia. His mother's maiden name was Hooper, her grandmother a Goode, of the well-known Virginia family, distinguished in the political history of the state. The Fitzgerald name is an honorable one in Irish annals, differing as they have always done on religious questions, the Irish Fitzgeralds, both Protestant and Roman Catholic, have always been true to the cause of Irish freedom.

Bishop Fitzgerald received a fair academic education in his native state. By self-culture he built on this foundation, and by teaching and a wide and varied experience in journalism he has extended his knowledge of letters and of men and manners. His fondness for journalism was developed at an early age, and has clung to him all his life.

Under the ministry of the Rev. Dr. James E. Evans, he united with the Methodist Episcopal church, south, in Macon, Ga., in 1851. Shortly thereafter he received license as a local preacher; in 1854 he was admitted on trial in the Georgia conference at the session held in Atlanta, which was then but a struggling village contending with Decatur for supremacy. He was sent to Savannah as junior preacher, and the sainted William M. Crumley as his senior. At the call of Bishop Andrew he went as a missionary to California the following year—1855.

His California life was a busy one. As a missionary in the mines, as a city pastor in San Francisco, as editor in town of The Pacific Methodist, The Christian Spectator, The California Teacher and Fitzgerald's Home Newspaper, as superintendent of public instruction and as college agent, he wrought for religion and education in California for twenty-three years. The University of California was founded under his official administration, and the California State Normal school was located and organized on its present basis while he was in office.

At the session of the general conference held in Atlanta he was elected editor of The Christian Advocate, the general organ of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, published at Nashville, Tenn., and his position he served his church for twelve years.

At the general conference held in the city of St. Louis in 1880 he was elected to the office of bishop.

Bishop Fitzgerald is the author of the following books: "California Sketches," "The Methodist Church," "Class Meetings," "Christian Growth," "Glimpses of Truth," "Tenary Canons," "Dr. Sumner's Life Study," "John B. McFerrin: A Biography," "Bible Nights," "Judge Longstreet: A Life Study."

THE WAR OPENED.

Rev. Mr. Wadsworth Preaches on Prohibition in Augusta.

Augusta, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—The prohibition fight in Augusta was opened in reality tonight by Rev. W. M. Wadsworth, who preached a red-hot sermon on that question in St. John's church. His discourse was a reply to The Chronicle's editorial in favor of liquor and appealing to the promoters of the prohibition campaign to spare the city from such an election this year, while we are threatened with a division in democracy in politics. He argued against deferring the election, and said the war is now on to the hilt, and the fight of the moral and God-fearing people is a victory over the liquor dealers and rum drinkers. He denied the prohibition fight was a political issue, but said it was a moral, social question.

Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are still circulating a petition for signatures, asking the ordinance to call an election on this question, and it is likely that an election will be held some time this summer.

Arrested the Wrong Man.

Enigma, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Three young men from Ware county got off of the west-bound passenger train at Enigma, a man who preceded them here. They arrested him for a party who is wanted at Nashville, Tenn., and for whom a reward of \$350 is offered by the authorities of that state and city. After taking their prisoner back as far as Atlanta, they decided, from some unknown cause, they had the wrong man and released him. The old fellow was in Enigma the next morning, in fine spirits, and tells a good one on the boys from Ware.

The New Church.

Columbus, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Yesterday the trustees of the Presbyterian church awarded the contract for building their new church on the site of the one burned in November last, to Mr. M. T. Lewman & Co., of Jeffersonville, Ind. The new church will cost \$35,000.

An Overdose of Chloral.

Millen, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Robert H. Hines died here this morning at sunrise from an overdose of chloral. He was put off the down passenger train by Conductor Story and a doctor called, but found him too far gone to revive him. From letters on his person he was from 221 Peach street, Columbus, Ga. He had \$13 also on his person.

Ringgold Plays Ball.

Ringgold, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—The first match game of baseball played in north Georgia was a triumph yesterday. The Tunnel Hill club defeated the Ringgold Reds by a score of 27 to 17. The game was largely attended, and much enthusiasm was manifested.

Only Three Responded.

Leesburg, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Three third parties responded to the call in our local paper signed by "Many Voters" to meet here yesterday to organize the third party in this county. These three failed to meet the many voters. No third party in the county; democrats are triumphant.



INGLESIDE.

Suburban Property That Has Doubled in Value SINCE IT WAS PUT ON THE MARKET.

A Beautiful Place, Whose Altitude Is Fifty Feet Greater Than Atlanta, with an Electric Car Line Through It.

What would you think of an investment that doubles in value in six months?

That is what lots in a suburb five miles east of Atlanta have done.

This suburb is Ingleside, about which so much has been seen and heard recently.

It is a paradise for small investors and home builders.

It is close enough to Atlanta to afford all city advantages, and just far enough away to give the spice of country life without the disadvantages.

This property was put on the market on the 1st of last September, and in the remarkably short time that has elapsed it has not only doubled in value, but hundreds of lots have been sold, and a vast number of beautiful homes erected. Within the next thirty days scores of others will be started.

This beautiful little suburb is to be a community of model homes. Speculators will not be allowed to gobble up the property in bulk and hold it for exorbitant prices. Every opportunity, however, will be given those who wish to make profitable investments, to buy desirable lots and reap the handsome profits which will surely follow. But the way to do this the most effectively is to buy a lot and build a residence on it. This can be done by the payment of small monthly installments on building expenses. The house would be ready for ten or fifteen dollars a month, and in an incredibly short time the builder would find himself in possession of a handsome home and never miss what he paid for it. In the last ten years hundreds of small-salaried men have done this and today they are in comfortable circumstances. To buy a desirable lot in the city now would take all the money that a poor man could raise. Therefore his only recourse is to seek suburban property, which is in the line of Atlanta's growth. There he can buy a lot and drive down his car poles with the absolute certainty of securing a profit on his investment, should he wish to sell in the future. Casual observation shows beyond question that the march of Atlanta's growth is in the rising sun. In this she but repeats history; but it is not for the sake of history that she is doing it. The beautiful location of the country beyond her, the enviable climate, the what attracts her. This goodly section seemed to have been intended by nature as a home center.

Ingleside, for instance, is one of the healthiest places in the south. It is fifty feet higher than Atlanta, and in the hottest days in summer there is always a cool breeze there, and no mosquitoes, and no malaria. The Georgia road, which carries fifteen trains a day in sight, and electric street car lines will soon be extended through the heart of the property.

A man can carry on business in Atlanta and live in Ingleside, taking all the meals at the table with his family, and lose no more time than if he lived only a half-dozen blocks from his business. In addition to the many conveniences, there is a cool, fresh air and feel that he has got plenty of elbow room.

The church and Sunday school facilities there are as good as one could desire, and the school is a celebrated seminary, attended by over seventy pupils. In addition to these facilities the ambitious little suburb has telephone connections with the city, a postoffice and handsome depot buildings.

It is refreshing to note in the face of this pleasing prospect that lots can be bought in Ingleside at the remarkably low price of \$25 each. The lots have been priced low, so as to attract home builders.

Office, 161-2 Whitehall street, over James's bank.

(Communicated.)

A LIE AND A LIE.

Information reaches me today that the agents of the American Bank Company, in Georgia, are circulating everywhere in the state the following lies: "The American Bank Company and The Evening Journal, containing accounts of my arrest upon the trumped up charge of embezzlement."

I believe the people of this state will be quick to rebuke these unscrupulous methods. I live in Ingleside, a suburb of Atlanta, and I am a home builder. I am a man of good books and honest methods at the risk of his life, he is the man who is the most general public to begin to protect itself also.

The agents of the American Bank Company do not dirty work under cover, and have arrested, no doubt, hoping that I would waive preliminary trial and go under bond until the September term of the court, thus putting myself and my house under a cloud in the meantime.

I did no such thing. I took the very first opportunity I had to defend my character. I went to Chatsworth, announced my readiness to trial, and to their consternation was honorably discharged. That was my choice of defense. I did not offer an Atlanta reporter \$10 to whitewash me before the public.

My Acquittal Not Mentioned

In the article copied from The Chatsworth News, why not? But here is a certificate from Judge Reed, today's date: "Georgia, Chatsworth County—I do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true copy of the trial of the case of J. O. Brannon, who was brought before me by the sheriff of Chatsworth county on the 23d day of April, 1900, for the purpose of being tried on a charge of embezzlement, and that the defendant closed. After argument by counsel, taking up each point in the case, and there was no evidence to authorize a conviction, and then and there discharged the defendant."

"Witness my hand and official signature, this 28th day of April, 1900."

Having failed to convict me before the courts, they now go before the public with a copy of the trial of the case of J. O. Brannon, who was brought before me by the sheriff of Chatsworth county on the 23d day of April, 1900, for the purpose of being tried on a charge of embezzlement, and that the defendant closed. After argument by counsel, taking up each point in the case, and there was no evidence to authorize a conviction, and then and there discharged the defendant."

Still here is this desperate attempt to suppress the truth, and at the expense of honor to the American Bank Company and the Evening Journal. Here is as delicate sense of decency as the harlot of Babylon had of virtue.

I will now ask if the public has any account of the acquittal of agents of the American Bank Company charged for bribery in the states of West Virginia and Washington?

E. C. BRANNON.

THE FIVE DAYS GIVEN THE BONES IN WHICH TO LEAVE THE STATE, AND THEY ARE STILL HERE.

THE FIVE DAYS GIVEN THE BONES IN WHICH TO LEAVE THE STATE, AND THEY ARE STILL HERE.

Mrs. J. C. Bone and her son Jim to Be Recaptured by Chief of Detectives Wright and His Men.

Mrs. J. C. Bone and her son, Jim, will this morning be recaptured by Chief of Detectives Wright.

The time given them in which to leave the state expired yesterday and they were still in the city. That matter was optional and they will now have to pay the penalty imposed by Recorder Calhoun.

On Saturday morning the detective force visited the castle on Rhodes street to investigate the report that the family would remain in Atlanta. They found no preparations for any departure, but were told that there had not been sufficient time allowed in which to move away.

The officers left with the understanding that the Bones were to go that night. It was the general impression yesterday that they had gone, but it was all a mistake.

The Bones are here and here to stay. A call was made in "Hobo Hollow" yesterday afternoon. The house looked deserted, the blinds were down, the front door closed and there was no one about the place. It led to a belief that the family had gone after all.

A knock, however, quickly undeceived any one who might have thought such the case. Mrs. Bone herself came to the door, saw that a reporter was standing without and—smiled. In view of allowed reception accorded newspaper men that proved encouraging, and the reporter smiled too.

"Well, we're here," said the woman. "The detectives got mistaken about us and came 'round yesterday. But we don't look like we were going to move, do we?"

A glance into the various rooms drew forth a negative answer.

"No, we're not going," continued Mrs. Bone, "the brightest youngster on earth, has got down sick and I'm tending him."

"Don't talk to him, ma," came from the innkeeper.

At that moment the queen made her appearance, radiant in all her finery. She paused as her mother stated:

"I'm going to Chattanooga for awhile on business. I guess I'll see the old man at the same time, but I'm coming back. I ain't going, though, till my boy gets well."

"But I'm going to stay here all the time," said the young lady. "I won't leave you to go. But the detectives ain't even going to make them leave. Ma's got some matters she's fixing up about getting the old man a pardon, and she's going to Chattanooga and attend to them."

"So you really do not intend to go?" was asked of Mrs. Bone.

"No, ma," replied emphatically, "not if I have to work and worry my time out on the streets."

This morning Captain Wright and the detective force will visit the castle and arrest the woman and her son again. They will then be allowed the privilege of paying the fines against them or serving a corresponding length of time in the stockade.

They will then be taken to the officers' hall and the effect of allowing the family to collect the necessary money.

WITH A MULATTO

A Young White Married Woman of Augusta Ships to Birmingham.

Mrs. M. L. La Touque, a young and rather pretty white woman, and W. J. Garrett, a mulatto, both of Augusta, were arrested in Atlanta yesterday.

The two left the Electric City together on the Georgia fast train at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning. Their baggage was checked to Birmingham, where the man and woman stated that they intended going.

They remained with one another in the coach they boarded, engaged in animated conversation almost the entire time. Garrett was easily seen by the passengers, and he noticed the two, to be a negro. He was a very light mulatto, with a tinge of the dialect of his race.

The strange companion whom the woman had with her, was a suspicion. The glances that were directed at the pair and the whispered comments had no effect, however, upon them. They continued chatting pleasantly and Garrett never left Mrs. La Touque's side.

In the minds of the passengers, there was something wrong. The conductor was apprised of their suspicious and he decided to take the two people turned over to the police and the matter investigated.

The train arrived in Atlanta at 1 o'clock and Garrett assisted the woman from the car and carrying her valise, went with her toward the hotel room. The conductor had, in the meantime, hurriedly sent for an officer and when the two people reached the place Patrolman Harper met them and placed them both under arrest.

They were brought to police headquarters, where the woman was sent to the office of Chief Connolly and the darky placed in a cell in the lock-up.

She gave her name as Mrs. M. L. La Touque, and on being closely questioned, admitted being married, and having a living husband, her second one. She declared, however, that they had separated some time ago.

The young woman is twenty-four years of age, and quite pretty. From her conversation, she gave evidence of a fairly good education and seemed intelligent. She was asked why she was traveling with a mulatto.

The question was met by Mrs. La Touque in a very unexpected manner. She appeared startled and declared that she had been introduced to Garrett a month or so ago in Augusta and had always believed him to be white. He had proposed, she said, that they go to the Magic City and take up their residence there together, and both being separated from their families, she had consented.

The woman would not talk of her connection in Augusta.

Chief Connolly immediately sent a telegram to the chief of police in Augusta, asking whether the peculiar pair were wanted there. The reply came that there was no charge so far as known.

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but release them. Garrett was returned to his cell and in the station house keeper's office met Mrs. La Touque again.

The information that had been imparted her in regard to the man's color was quite forgotten there and it was easy to see that it had been no revelation. Taking her by the arm, the negro left police headquarters and the two returned to the depot to resume their journey to Birmingham.

Nothing further has as yet been ascertained about them.

To prevent fever, keep the liver active and bowels regular with Simmons Liver Regulator.

W. O. JONES'S FINE STABLES.

For first-class livery of every description and for the care of all horses and most stylish vehicles. Everything new and special terms.

PERSONAL.

C. J. DANIEL, wall paper, window shades, room molding and furniture, 60 Marietta st. Phone 77. Picture frames made to order at Thornton's.

Best picture frames made by Dan Walker, in Marietta street. He carries a fine assortment of etchings and water colors. Lowest prices given. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Closing out sale of etchings this week at Thornton's.

Attend the closing sale of pictures this week at Thornton's.

300 artists' proof etchings at \$1 each this week at Thornton's.

Etchings at reduced rates as at Thornton's this week.

Buy an etching for your wedding press at a Thornton's this week.

ANOTHER "HOLD-UP."

This Time on the Georgia Southern and Florida.

ROBBERS INTERVIEW A FLAGMAN, But Succeed in Getting Thirty Cents Only. Detectives on the Track of the Robbers.

Cordele, Ga., May 1.—(Special).—Last night as freight train No. 19 on the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad pulled out of Winona, it was attended by quite an unexpected as well as unusual scene.

Conductor Langston gave his engineer the go-ahead signal and mounted several cars ahead of the caboose. His flagman swung into the caboose as it passed and on entering was intimidated by the muzzle of an ugly-looking revolver in close proximity with his head, and the usual command to "throw up your hands and hold your tongue," to which the flagman quickly complied and meekly submitted to being thoroughly searched, which performance the young Rubie Burrows quickly accomplished and jumped from the slow-moving train with a bonus of 30 cents, which the flagman had been kind enough to "lend them a short while."

Detectives are on the track of the perpetrators and hope to intercept them in time to send them to Milledgeville with the conductors on their annual picknicking excursion next Tuesday. The flagman could only give a meager description of the robbers, and while their presence will be thoroughly sought after, we think they will stand a poor chance to enjoy the pleasures derived from a first-class picnic excursion.

THE COVINGTON AND MACON.

It Will Be Run by a Commission Named by the Lessees.

The old Covington and Macon road from Athens to Macon will be managed hereafter under a joint commission appointed by the Richmond and Danville and the Central of Georgia.

This comes about through the conference held here between President Comer and General Manager Green. When the Macon and Covington was in the hands of receiver it was put up and leased to the Richmond and Danville and the Central jointly. Now, since the complications that have arisen between these two roads, it was deemed best that it should be managed by a joint commission. The change will hardly affect any of the schedules now in operation. The commissioners have been appointed, but their names have not been announced.

NEW PULLMAN SERVICE.

The Seaboard Air-Line Now Runs Sleepers Between Atlanta and Portsmouth.

A new schedule went into effect yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock (city time) on the Seaboard Air-Line and with it through Pullman service.

This is more than a mere passing event, for it opens to Atlanta another new and comfortable route to northern and western cities as well as to all Virginia and Carolina points. This train makes close connection at Weldon with the Atlantic Coast Line for Petersburg, Richmond and Washington and

all points north; at Portsmouth with the Bay Line for Old Point Comfort, Baltimore and all points north; with the Old Dominion Line for New York, the Merchants' and Miners' Line for Boston and Providence, and the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railroad for Philadelphia and New York.

It will be seen that people traveling north from Atlanta can have the comfort of several routes from Weldon either all rail or rail and water.

The Old Bay line has a national reputation for its elegantly appointed staters and unexcelled cuisine. A trip outside of Portsmouth to either New York by the Old Dominion or to Boston and Providence by the Merchants' and Miners is all that could be desired, especially at this season of the year.

The up-town station of the Seaboard Air-Line is on Edgewood avenue opposite the equitable building. Passengers can secure their railroad and Pullman tickets at this station.

Surveying a New Line.

A survey of the proposed line of railroad from Five Forks in Madison county to the quarries at Lexington is being made by a corps of engineering students from the university. A chart has been granted for this road, but this preliminary survey is more for practice for the students than an indication that the road is soon to be built.

General Freight Agent Today.

"Pete" McGovern left last night for Birmingham. His appointment as general freight agent of the Georgia Pacific takes effect today. Mr. McGovern has not been in Atlanta long, but he has made many friends. He is in a territory now to make things interesting for the Louisville and Nashville, in whose service he grew up. His appointment is a good move on the part of the Richmond and Danville.

THE PROPERTY SOLD.

The Southern Medical College and the Providence Infirmary sold.

The old Southern Medical college and the Providence infirmary buildings, with the land on which they stand, have been sold. The transaction was closed Saturday morning, and the old college, which has been a haven for the afflicted so long, has been new hands, and will be used for other purposes.

The East Atlanta Land Company gets the property. And they paid for it \$50,000 in cold, hard cash.

The negotiation was conducted by Mr. James H. Fanning, who recently came to Atlanta from LaGrange.

The Southern Medical college lies just off of Edgewood avenue, facing Porter's alley. Lying between the college building and Edgewood avenue is a vacant lot, which is owned by the East Atlanta Land Company. Part of the college building, adjoining this vacant lot and facing Ivy street, is the Providence infirmary.

